

Athlete

Shy Glizzy

Aw
GG
Jefe
Hey

Plotting 'cause she seen the way I ball
Baby said she only fuck with athletes
Tonight I'm gonna fuck ya against the wall
Then we gonna move it to the mattress
Driving down 295
Tryna catch a pussy nigga in traffic
Whipped out the choppas and they couldn't believe their eyes
Nah nigga, we ain't doing no bappin

Pray for my youngins when I go inside
'Cause everyday I know they gon' slide
Last time that a nigga cried
That was prolly when my granny died
Spint the block, I heard some (shhhh)
Promise you that wasn't one of mine
And I thank God a nigga got rich
'Cause baby, I was gonna die trying
Young Jefe, I been piling up this money
'Cause goofy niggas always tryn' be funny
Uh, I'm a player, I ain't no dummy
But I can pass a dirty bitch a hunnid
Pull up on the block, I leave the drop top running
Oops, they lying, they say it's not my summer
I don't go nowhere without my brothers
Get out of line-bow bow-they gone done you
Freaky bitch, used to hit it raw
All that drama shit, no I can't get involved
Big old boss, I can make one call
I looked at my kids and said, "I'm never leaving y'all"

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Lamborghini Revuelto
I ain't even did no shows
Feds think I sell blow
I ain't wanna ride my Cully no more
Fuck it, I pulled up Ghost
Big Opp signed a deal for a half a mil, I made a toast
We ain't got no more smoke
When we get they lo, we blow
I don't rock nun but pointers and karats and boogers, I come through gross
Spent the check on the bros with guns and bowls, I did it the most
I'm really the goat
I'm dripping in gold
I come from the trap

Was working the stove
I'm running this rap shit tryna be Hov
And no, I ain't never ever sold my soul
It's getting too easy, I cracked the code
You won't see me break, bend, crack, or fold
I go make 300k on the road
I was on the opps, boy I clapped the poles
Killa a gangsta, but I got hoes
I turned the whole studio to Copper Cove
I talk to God, I know I'm chosen
I lock in, get in my mode
My neck, my ear, my wrist is froze
I'm way too trill to get exposed
I keep G Fazos on my toes
But I might drip in Rick forsho
Smell like a pound of weed in Creed
But I look like a brick of coke
Swerve

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